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The Mountain Eagle.

Volume 2

Whitesburg, Letcher County, Kentucky, June 3, 1909.

Number 40

HOME CIRCLE

CHOICE READING FOR THE ENTIRE
FAMILY---REFLECT!

See if it is not true that your wife is working more than you.

One of the gravest breaches of decorum is the exposure of the faults of husband or wife by the one who should shield them.

Look cheerful. Put on that neatly patched dress, meet John with a smile, kiss him when he comes home and watch how soon he will prefer home to the downtown store.

Should a man speak to neighbor in the stentorian tones he often uses to his children, a knock-down would ensue. A courteous tone to a child is as essential as a courteous tone to a neighbor.

Where is home? In a mansion with spacious courts of devotion, lofty halls of love, and treasures of divine supplication, in yonder house, in country lane shaded by the tree? In unpretentious peasant's home with thatched roof, and lime-washed walls? Home is where "mother lives. And whether you be prince or peasant, one of the sweetest spots on the earth is the abode of your mother.

Open your blinds by day and light bright fires by night. Illuminate your rooms. Hang pictures on your walls. Put books and newspapers upon your tables. Have music and entertaining games. Banish demons of dullness and apathy, and bring in mirth and good cheer. Invent occupations for your sons. Stimulate their ambitions in worthy directions. While you awake home their delight, fill them with higher purposes than mere pleasure. Whether they shall pass boyhood and enter upon manhood with refined tastes and noble ambitions depends on you. With exertion and right means a mother may have more influence over the destiny of her boys than any other influence whatever.

In the cities girls are beginning to take the place of boys in offices, and the reason assigned for the change is one that boys would do well to consider. The old-fashioned office boy, who swears, smokes cigarettes and is impudent usually, and reads dime novels in a corner, or loafers when he is sent on an important errand, is fast disappearing, and it is predicted that in the course of time the office girl will have entirely taken his place. No one wants an impudent, swaggering, cigarette smoking boy about an office, or as a clerk, bookkeeper, or stenographer. Girls do not acquire these detestable habits to such an extent, and are, therefore getting the place.

Marriage is not necessarily a blessing. It may be the bitterest curse. It may sting like the needle and bite like a serpent. Its bower is as often made of thorns as roses. It blasts as many sunny expectations as it realizes. Every improper marriage is a living misery, an undying death. An ill-mated human pair is the most woeful picture of human wretchedness that is presented in the book of life; and yet such pictures are plenty. But a proper mar-

GOOD LETTER

A Knottite Writes a Very Interesting Letter.

Mountain Eagle,
Whitesburg, Ky.
Dear old bird:—After outrageously neglecting you (owing to the hard work I have been doing in getting out a crop) I now send you a piece of long green, which I should have done six months ago. I have been working and sweating awfully this spring, so if anyone tells you that Green don't work you can tell them it is not so, for he will work when he can not hire any one else to do it for him.

I am sending you my views on the Payne Tariff Bill. Do what you please with it, study the matter and I think you will see the necessity to urge your readers to go to work in their own interest. It looks as if our people have gone to sleep, they will wake up shortly and find they were sleeping over a volcano. This is the most dangerous time we ever experienced. Don't you think so?

Very truly yours,
G. A. Collins,
Omaha, Ky., May 23rd, 1909.

By the way, Mr. Editor, why not give us something about the new tariff bill now pending in Congress. It is of vital importance to the people of eastern Kentucky, and to all the entire South, and under the regime of the new political alignment it is not a political measure, and I see no reason why a non-partisan paper cannot discuss it.

My views of the Payne Tariff Bill are (as Cleveland said of the Wilson bill) it is a conglomeration of perfidy and dishonesty. At least it will prove to be such, to the people who are looking for the development and improvement here in the mountains.

Inasmuch as the Payne bill reduces the rate on everything we have to sell as Lumber, Coal and Iron ore, and raises or retains the Dingy rates on nearly every thing we buy; flour, all leather products, leads, cotton goods and barley malt.

The Representatives from the North middle states, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, the Dakotas, Minnesota, &c., after all their timber has been marketed under a high tariff, and their lands are now put to the cultivation of wheat and barley, demand that lumber be placed on the free list, and the rates on wheat and barley be doubled, and some of our southern Representatives are voting with them for this unfair deal.

In the second place, she is a "sunshiny" girl. Frowns and sulkiness find no abiding place with this cheery maiden. She always looks on life's brightest side, taking a cheerful view of things in general. Sunshine in her laughter, sunshine in her words, and sunshine in her warm handclasp.

She is, moreover, a modest girl. Modest in her dress, speech and behavior. She knows the difference between true modesty and prudishness, and in cultivating the one does not bore us with the other.

This maiden we all adore is a kindhearted girl. She has learned to respect the feelings of others and never allows herself to indulge in unkind remarks, even for the entertainment of friends. Gossip she abhors, and would rather cut off her right hand than originate or repeat anything injurious to the fair name of some other girl. She believes that "Woman in her deepest degradation holds something sacred, something undefiled, some pledge and keepsake of her higher nature."

There is no jolier girl, happier, more independent being in the world than THE GIRL WE ALL LIKE.

ent high price of all the staple necessaries of life become higher.

Every man in the Tenth and Eleventh Congressional districts should write or petition the Kentucky Senators to vote against this bill. Then prepare petitions to send to the Representatives before the bill is returned to the House, requesting them, if they cannot get equal rates, to fight the bill.

Remember, this is not now a political measure, but a vital and important question with us, that every other interest in the United States is organized to work and lobby for higher rates for their products, but ours, that if we do not work for ourselves no one else will work for us. Let us go to work! Who will make the break? G. A. Collins.

Daisy, Ky.

Editor Eagle—Inclosed find \$1 for the Eagle. Please excuse me for not sending sooner, thinking you had received long ago, as I had sent it in March.

French Cornett returned from Williamsburg College the 23.

Arch Cornett has just left for Hazard to attend court.

Dr. Coox, of Jlyden, and Dr. Combs, of this place, are waiting on Wes Combs' wife, of Smoot Creek. Mrs. Combs is very sick.

Stephen Combs and wife, of Letcher, called on Dr. Combs on the 22.

Arch Cornett and wife, Marion Cornett, Willie Caudill and wife, Joel Pratt, etc., went fishing down the river and caught a fine lot—three large drum, thirty or more large redhorse, leaving off the smaller fish. So farming was a slow go for a while.

Andy Shepherd, of Grave Branch, came to Arch Cornett's on legal business Sunday.

Poll Riddle, of Deep hole Branch, went singing three-fourths of day and took to the store \$7.05 worth of sang.

Wishing the noble bird great success and hoping she will still continue drifting toward Daisy, as I am lost when she fails to light, I am

OLD TIMER.

A Virginia Girl Writes.

Dear Editor:—As mamma has been a subscriber to the dear Eagle for a long time, and as I see other little girls write, I will drop a few lines to the Children's Corner.

I am a little girl ten years old and I have only one brother and one sister. My father died when I was quite small, but I have a stepfather, who is good and kind to me. I go to school and of evenings I bring mamma's Eagle when it is at the postoffice. When mamma gets down to read the news the first thing she does is to find out what is going on round about Mayking, where Grandpa Miles Webb lives. You know we would like to hear from there every week. Poor old grandpa, I trust he is well. Some time I will write again. Your little cousin and friend,

From a Little Boy

Dear Editor: Will you permit another little boy to join your Circle? I do not help Papa work but very much wish I could. I go out in fields sometimes and chase ground-squirrels, mice and birds, while he works. Most of the time I have to stay in and care for my little baby sister, Alpha. I have six brothers, but no sisters large enough to help mamma so I sometimes help her wash the dishes, sweep the houses and do many things that girls are supposed to do. I tell you though there is nothing like leading to sister, she is so sweet.

Your little friend,

Willie Adams.

Hilliard, Ky.

Esau of Old Comes Again.

Greenville, S. C.,
May 21, 1909.

Dear Mountain Eagle:—As I wish to confer a compliment upon the dear old Eagle, I guess I will just leave the mountain out this time, and come to join you and your happy band of writers, hoping that you will admit me as one of your own mountain boys.

I notice a letter written by a good old sister speaking of her praying mother. I just felt like the good Lord had blessed that home. Give us all praying men and women. They were too scarce when I was in the mountains. May God bless all the mountain people.

I just want to give you a bit of history of mountain life with all the reflection on myself, just before the late civil war, also during and after the great strife until 1867, when my social relation ceased with the old native hills. First, I would attend all the log rollings, corn huskings, &c., and, to make it lively, the corn liquor would be carried in buckets and coffee pots. I don't think any would refuse. I know I didn't refuse. I want to confess there was nothing too low for me. When I look back it makes me shudder that I have escaped the chain gang. Once when I was fourteen years old I drove cattle across the Cumberland mountain for Dr. Cox and he gave 75 cents for my services. All I thought of doing with the money was to give it to an old man for one quart of corn whisky, and that old man took it as if he was doing a just business before God. I drove the cows to Whitesburg for the doctor and he treated me at the bar. Most all kinds of business was carried on with whisky as a side line. Boarding houses and grocery stores were straightout whisky shops.

God forbid that there will ever be another still boil. Let us stop and honestly think before God of the horrible influence of such.

Once upon a time I think there were eight families living in the little city of Whitesburg and there were four bar rooms, or the stuff was sold at four places. Horrible, oh, horrible! to think of. I will dare to mention one or two I think of: Haeker Combs and old man Smith. Now let us be honest before God. I just want to say to all the readers of your valuable paper, let us as honest people be like the Psalmist, "I thought on my way."

Fathers and mothers, only a word to you, get your children around you at even-tide and together talk over the responsibilities, the ups and downs of life, and with them thank God for everything they have. I can't live like my father and mother did, and I think from what I have read and heard of you that none of you can. Don't understand that I am discrediting any of the old and precious fathers and mothers who live now or have passed into the great beyond. But we must do our duty, our whole duty, standing bravely and fearlessly on the promises held out by the Master that he will support and protect and cleanse us from all imperfections.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that this will appear in your most inviting columns, and that I have not said anything that would jar the opinion of any one, though they may be of the very strictest and some of the most strictest sectarians.

May God bless you all, as he alone can. I remain as ever

A NATIVE LETCHERITE.

Note. The above is the third letter written by the unknown Esau, as we shall call him, and published in this paper. We have no earthly knowledge what-

ever of the identity or name of the writer, nor have we been

able to find out who is furnishing

him the Eagle. He evidently gets in some way, almost every issue, and from the very first of his letters seems to have knowledge of what has been transpiring in this country ever since many years before the war. Now he comes out and indicates that he severed his connections with this country in 1867, evidently now a very old man, and his hand-writing, language and spelling indicates the same. The above letter, as will be seen, is dated from Greenville, S. C., but like all the rest is postmarked at Pineheon, the same state.

In publishing the above writer's letters we violate one of the first rules of a printing office, namely, that nothing shall be published that is not signed or accompanied by the writer's own name and address; but we do this, in this case, out of respect to one we take to be a very old man and one who holds in his bosom great love for the mountains and her citizens. Up to this time we had hoped to bring out his identity, at least for our own satisfaction; but since he does not, hereafter even his letters will fail to appear unless his name accompanies the manuscript sent for publication. However, we shall appreciate other articles and shall take pride in publishing them, if they come properly labeled. Editor.

How to Be a Kicker.

Kick.
Keep kicking.
Don't quit kicking.

One pull one way and one the other.

Go to other towns to buy your goods.

Denounce home merchants because they make a profit.

Make your own town out a very bad place and stab it every chance you get.

Knife every man that disagrees with you on the methods of increasing business.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interests of the people.

Tell your printer that you can get your printing done cheaper in another town and charge him with extortion.

Keep every cent you get and don't do anything of a public nature unless you can readily realize something by so doing.

When you say anything of your town be sure you say it in such a way as to leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

Patronize outside newspapers to the exclusion of your own and then denounce them for not being as large as the city papers.

C. P. Perry is moving into the Roberts residence at this place. Mrs. Perry is a granddaughter of Clabe Jones, formerly a well known citizen of Letcher and Knott counties.

The marshals made a raid through the Guests river section some days ago, but succeeded in finding no stills. It would be great if they could rid the country entirely of them.

Elders John Hopkins, Bul Bolling and John H. Riggs attended services at West Norton Sunday and did some excellent preaching. Five were baptized and several others joined the church and will be later.

Your scribe in returning home from church Sunday stopped and conversed with the oldest man in our section, perhaps in Virginia. This was Uncle Sam Salyer. We saw him write his name and heard him read without spectacles. He is 115 years of age.

A Business Parable.

Once a farmer had 1,800 bushels of wheat, which he sold, at to 1,800 different dealers, a bushel each. A few of them paid in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then; they would pay later. A few months passed, and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this?" he said. "My 1,800 bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised, but I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I can not get around and collect fast enough to pay expenses." So he posted up a public notice and asked all those who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said, "Mine is only a small matter and I will go and pay some of these days," forgetting that, though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus. The man got to feeling so bad that he fell out of bed and awoke, and running to his granary, found his 1,800 bushels of wheat still safe there. He had only been dreaming.

Moral.—The next day the man went to the publisher of his paper and said: "Here, sir, is the pay for your paper, and when next year's subscription is due you can depend on me to pay promptly. I stood in the position of an editor last night, and I know how he feels to have one's honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small amounts."—Exchange.

Gordon Brevities.

John Holcomb was over from Turkey a few days ago.

We all know the Eagle is the greatest bird that ever flew over this way.

Joe Smith's and H. W. Lewis' girls were visitors here a few days ago.

H. C. Frazier has been putting some new nailings around his residence.

Sol Holcomb, from Kiag's creek, has been doing some work for W. G. Hall this week.

John Smith says he wishes he could read the Eagle so that he could be up with the times.

Bishop Boggs and wife, of Greasy, were visiting Ira Holcomb's last Saturday and Sunday.

All our people are done plaiting and are going over their corn the first time. It looks very well, considering the season.

W. R. Lewis, Will Melton and others went to Whitesburg a few days ago as witnesses in the great suit between the Continental Realty Company and McLean & Kilbourn.

BIG JOE LOGSTON.

Manning, Va., News.

Why everybody in Kentucky and Virginia do not subscribe for the Eagle is what I do not understand. It is a household companion and a positive necessity with us.

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Your

THE MOUNTAIN EAGLE

N. M. WEBB, Editor and Owner.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Ent red as second-class matter Aug. 28, 1907, at the post office at Whitesburg, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of Aug. 9, 1877.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year \$1.00
Six months 50
Three months 25

All subscriptions must be paid in advance.

The Eagle Covers Letcher County
Like the Blue Canopy.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909.

Local Notices will be charged for at the rate of five cents per line for first insertion and three cents a line for each succeeding insertion.

EDITORIAL.

By the time both parties get through with the tariff bill now pending before both houses of congress poor old Mr. Protection and Miss Free-trade will be ugly looking specimens to walk out before the country. Twenty or more years ago Henry Watterson said, "The democratic party is a free trade party or it is no party at all." Thirteen years ago the late and honored William McKinley, standing on his front porch at Canton, said, "The republican party is a party of protection or it ought to be defeated in this campaign." Now a spectator witnessing the daily-whacking in progress up at the capitol could not tell an old fashioned free trade Daniel from a protectionist Allison to save his scalp. The fact is, the "thing" has lengthened out till the poor fellows do not know just how to open their mouths. No doubt the great boog-a-boo is the November election, 1910, when the most of them will drop back to their constituents there to give an account of their stewardship.

Sectional differences brought about the greatest struggle known to modern history. That awful struggle, though precipitated by the politicians of that day, was fought out by the strong arms and keen eyes of the people themselves, and its cost in blood and tears and suffering and lives has never been estimated. The best blood in the land, both north and south, went down in the trenches fighting for a cause which they thought worth dying for and which it seems could have been amicably settled in the councils of the nation. A small blaze is easy to extinguish, but when kindled into roaring, angry flames, restraint ceases and it sweeps all before it till it destroys itself by its own power. A blanket large enough to cover the entire United States so as to equally affect all when it is spread on would be a regular one indeed. It would have to be thick, thicker, thickest, and thin, thinner, thinnest, in fact, it would have to be all kinds of a blanket. And so it goes when it comes to slapping a law to fit all sections of the country with its multitude of differences at the same time. No matter what kind of a tariff bill is passed, some sections of the wide domain will be benefited, while perhaps other sections will be injured and that seriously. There is one thing sure about it, the financial world is holding its breath, waiting for something to be done. That something must be done or much disappointment will result. However, to a man up a tree and one eye closed for repairs, it seems that all this long drawn contest will finally end in no particular good to the country and perhaps dissolution to both old parties.

Hon. Thos. H. Payne, United States senator from Kentucky, at the close of a speech delivered before that august body on the tobacco question a few days ago, said:

"This great government of ours, because of the loss of a paltry sum in revenues, can not afford to disregard the demand of one and a half million people who are dependent upon the success of tobacco growing for a livelihood. You impose duties upon imports and collect large sums of money. It is confessed by the chairman of the finance committee that such duties are imposed not alone for revenue, but for protection. If you compel the people of this country to contribute large sums to make an enterprise profitable to those who engage in it, then it is unreasonable for a million and a half people of this country to demand that the laws be so made that they might have a fair chance to carry on successfully an important industry?

"They do not ask that money be paid into their pockets as profits, but they simply ask that a grinding combination shall not be permitted, by reason of the laws of the land, to reduce the market value of their products below a reasonable price, thus forcing the poor tobacco tenants to labor for almost starvation wages.

"The facts show that the tobacco combination is a commercial pirate carrying a black flag, dealing death and destruction to all competitors in the manufacture and sale of tobacco, and reducing those who grow it to penury and want. The death struggle of its expiring competitors has not caused it to hesitate; nor have the tears and suffering of the tenants, white and black, who produce the article upon which it feeds and fattens, excited its compassion.

"Senators, you have an opportunity to compel it to dip its flag to one and a half millions of people depending upon the growing of tobacco for support, and to grant to them a chance to have their labor receive its fair reward. Will you do it?"

Hilliard Dashes.

Sam Hart is erecting a new store house at his place.

Our farmers are beginning to complain about too much wet weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Stallard have been very sick, but are some better now.

Patrick Bates will soon be done his logging job. He says he is very tired of it and will be glad when he is through.

DARK EYES.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.
Election, November 2, 1909.

FOR SHERIFF
Lewis Hall
of Deane.

County Clerk
John S. Webb
of Thornton

FOR JAILER
Charles L. Collins
of Whitesburg.

FOR JAILER
Hiram Williams
of Whitesburg.

FOR JAILER
David C. Brown
of Indian Bottom.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK
Wilson C. Mullins
of Oven Fork.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
J. N. Lewis
of Whitesburg.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
John A. Craft
of Whitesburg.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION
FOR PARDON

The undersigned Co't. Polly who was convicted of the offense of escaping custody from the Jailer of Letcher County at the April Term of court 1909, will ask the Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky for pardon for said offense in the near future, and all who object will notify the Governor and state in writing any objection. This May 18th, 1909. Cott. Polly.

Hello, Cousins:—As sister has written to the Eagle, I will come

The First of Mother's Letters to Her Daughter.

(Written for an inheritance should Death claim her part.)

YOU are lying just beside mother, asleep in your little crib. Mother cannot leave you out of her sight, you are so wondrously new to her, so divinely dear. She loves so to look at you, to touch you, to be near you, that her happiness hurts. She sang you to sleep just now, your head on her breast, your pink fingers thrusting aimlessly at nothing, in mirth with your restless little feet, your blue eyes staring out into the great new world, unashed by the strange vastness. Oh, you are so infinitely dear! Mother could have crushed out your little life from very love.

And when you went to sleep, and she watched you, and wondered who had held her when she was a little baby like you, for mother's own mother died before mother was as old as you. And then mother's heart stood still, and her voice choked over the little hum that was making you blink your blue eyes. What if she too, should have to go and leave her little daughter to some one else to rock. Oh, my baby, mother could not bear to look back upon the emptiness through which she had to come to womanhood and feel that you, too, might have to travel that lonely road. My little darling! Do you know, I wonder, that besides the joy you brought in yourself to mother you brought her also the happiness of making it up to that other little girl, that lonely little girl who is in you?

Mother can remember how that other little girl, when she was, oh, such a little girl, used to think and think, and cry for very heart-sickness because she had not one remembered look or word or thought to treasure. Sometimes, when happiness filled her little heart she wondered how her mother would have shared it. When her heart ached and her eyes were hot she wondered what her mother would have thought she needed—a lap for her head to hide itself in or a breezy laugh that waited away trouble. She wondered—all the things she prays God you may never wonder, my own.

So mother is writing this letter to you, my dearest, and she will write again and again, and then if God in His wisdom should set your feet in the lonely way your mother's trod, the groping tendrils of your childish longing may have a bit of your mother's personality to which they may cling. You will not understand at first, except your mother's thought for you, but when you can understand—ah, you are stirring. I take you and kiss you—yes, sweetheart, this is for you, and if ever you must read it alone, try to remember how mother held you close when she wrote to the girlie who was her little one, and that on this seal is a kiss from MOTHER.

Note—The above is the first of a series of letters written by a mother to her child. This is one in which the mother addresses her new born babe, while the next one will be of the same nature, in which she addresses it as a "three-year-old." There are nine of the letters, and we know they will be read with the interest to which they are entitled. They will grow in interest right along.—Editor.

Two Little Letters.

Dear Editor and Eaglets:—I will join your happy band of little writers again. Have just been waiting and watching for other little writers to come, but they do come so slow. Sister Dona had a letter from one of our aunts away out in Kansas and she says she reads all of our little letters and wants us all to write often. We are all reading and carefully studying those good letters which occasionally drop in from the mothers of this country, and we think even one of them is worth the price of the paper a whole year. In fact, I don't see how we lived before the Eagle was hatched. All come again. Your little friend, SARAH ADAMS.

Dongola, Ky.

Hello, Cousins:—As sister has

NEWS ITEM—ROOSEVELT MAY RAISE A BEARD WHILE AWAY.



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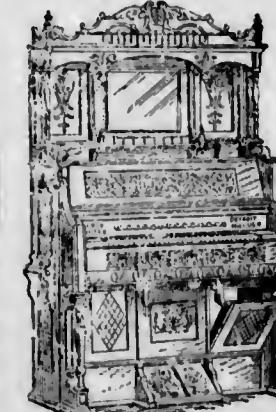
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"The Old Reliable" is the place to do your trading. A full line of drugs, sundries, patent medicines, cigars, tobacco, etc. Give us a call.

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Farrand Organs

Are the best that human skill can devise or money can buy.

Our wagons will bring one to your door and you can try it in your own home. Every organ sold under a positive guarantee. Do not buy until you see the FARRAND.

W. B. FORD FURNITURE CO.
Incorporated
NORTON, VIRGINIA.

EGGS!

From strictly thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorns and R. C. Golden Wyandottes. These chickens are all from good stock, and no better all-round chicken on earth than the Golden Wyandotte.

\$1.50 FOR 15

Let me fill your orders at once.

CORA L. VENTERS, Portland, Tenn.

SUBSCRIBE!

Do you subscribe or
BORROW?

LOCALS

BREEZY BITS BUNCHED

It's beautiful growing weather.
—Deputy Collector Sam Collins left Tuesday on professional business.

—Farmers are heeling it in the country, slightly behind on account of too much rain.

—Bob Banks lost a pair of pants Monday night. It's a big boy and a full blooded democrat.

—Eddie Williams and Urias Craft made a business trip to Big Stone Gap the first of the week.

—Attorney L. E. Harvie, after attending court for several days at Hazard, returned to this place last Sunday.

—John Adams, a strong Eagle supporter from Jewell, Pike county, was a business caller at this place Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Collins and family went to Carr last Friday, where they visited friends for a few days. Miss Jennie Gibson accompanied them.

—Editor E. P. Blair and wife, of the Hazard Mountaineer, were pleasant visitors at the home of his father, Attorney Robt. Blair, at this place the first of the week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Holbrook, who have been living on Turkey creek, where Mr. Holbrook is controlling a big log job, are now visiting their friends at their home near this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Caudill, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Francis and others around mouth of Sandlick, attended church on Carr's Fork, Knott county, last Saturday and Sunday.

—John M. Riddle, after several days jolling with the finny tribe in the lower end of Letcher and the upper end of Perry, returned to this place a few days ago. John says that fishing is good in that section.

—Attorneys J. J. C. Bach and Martin T. Kelly, of Jackson, accompanied by J. B. McLin, of the same place, left for their homes last Saturday. They all joined the Eagle's swelling list before leaving.

—We have turned out job work for Attorneys David Hays and R. Monroe Fields, of this place, this week, and also a job for W. C. Dixon, a merchant of Red Fox, Knott county. We want to show you what we can do for you.

—John W. Wright, one of the best known men of the mountains, was a visitor in town Monday. John always does something for the Eagle, and this time he pays a year's subscription for Mrs. Alice Marrs, of Pikeville.

—Uncle Jake Smith, of Gordon, a valuable citizen of the head of Line Fork, was a financial caller at the Eagle's nest the first of the week. Mr. Smith pays for the Eagle for himself and also sends it to his son, E. D. Smith, at Little Falls, Wash.

—Mrs. Lizzie Quillen, of Hall, Knott county, and daughter of Allen Martin, of Democrat, died at her home last Thursday. She had been afflicted with that terrible destroyer, consumption, for several months. We extend sympathies to her many friends and relatives.

—Mrs. Blanche Salyer Davis, wife of Karl E. Davis, of Bowling Green, arrived here Monday evening on a visit to her parents and many friends at this place. Her husband will also come here in about two weeks. They will probably make their future home at this place.

—At the end of ten more weeks the Eagle will be two years old, and at the end of that time we propose to put the paper on an absolutely cash-in-advance basis. The paper at that time shall be as current as "old wheat in the mill" and its readers will buy it the same as they buy their groceries. It shall be an absolute necessity and no intelligent family can do without it.

—'Tis the happy month of June, And the farmer boy whistles his tune.

—If you want insurance on your property—and every man needs that—consult Dave Ilays at this place.

—There will be a mass-meeting of the democrats on June 12 in some of the precincts for the purpose of electing precinct committeemen.

—Two eclipses, of the sun and of the moon, will occur this month, one of the moon on this evening, June 3d, the other of the sun on the 17th.

—Walter Boggs, who has been employed as typist on the Eagle for some time, left for his home at Eddie yesterday. Walter will travel the country in the interest of the Eagle, and we shall be glad for any favors shown. Subscriptions or job work given him will receive prompt attention.

—The boys who were induced to sow wheat last fall are in it good and sure. Those who could and didn't, ought to bestir themselves right now and be ready to sow this fall. May wheat is now selling at \$1.80 per bushel and flour will be worth \$12 per barrel ere another moon passes over. The corn bread and Irish potato brigade will grow in membership.

—Dr. P. Y. Pursifull on last Thursday had a severe attack of acute appendicitis, which lasted three or four days. It was thought when the attack came on that an operation would have to be performed at once, but at this time he has recovered from the acute stage of the disease sufficiently to be again at his place of business. Later on an operation is anticipated, which is said to be the only permanent cure for the trouble.

—We are in receipt of an excellent article from Mrs. Martha J. Wright, which will appear in next week's issue of the Eagle. It's the great and good mothers of this country, the power behind the lever, that is rapidly forging this paper to the front. To say that any cause championed by good women could be failure would be going back on and denying every page, so indelibly written, of the world's history.

—If the contributors toward the Industrial Edition of the Eagle continue, that edition will be the biggest thing ever published in the mountains. If you want to go down in that edition, and that, too, as an honor to generations yet unborn, you had as well get on the list now. To be sure and get the big symposium of pictures, illustrations and other important matter you had better be sure and know that your subscription is paid. One single copy when once in your home could not be bought for a dollar.

—It is more than delightful to visit the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Long at this place at this season of the year. The beautiful little red brick palace is simply seated in perfect bower of roses of every known variety, while the wisteria, the English honeysuckle and a hundred and more delightful bloomers deck the scene all round about. In passing along the paths that wind around the residence and through the yard, you must exercise the strictest caution or you will bump your head against one or more of the big luscious lemons or golden oranges which hang pendant on every side. And the figs, the apples, the pears, the grapes, the plums, and— Oh, well, to name them would exhaust the vocabulary of a Dickens or tire the patience of a Job. The truth is, Wat Long and his estimable family have a home that a king or a queen or any potentate of earth would be compelled to enjoy. And they know how to make you feel glad when you enter its portal.

—At the end of ten more weeks the Eagle will be two years old, and at the end of that time we propose to put the paper on an absolutely cash-in-advance basis. The paper at that time shall be as current as "old wheat in the mill" and its readers will buy it the same as they buy their groceries. It shall be an absolute necessity and no intelligent family can do without it.

—Some of our regular correspondents have taken to the tall timber this week and we are shy on country news.

—Some of our readers are wondering why we do not publish the jury lists as drawn for the next regular term of circuit court. The only reason we do not do so is that we failed to get a complete list.

—Don't forget to make preparation for that wheat crop to be sown next fall. If you could go over the country and see the fine crops of those who sowed last year, you would not have to be your reembered of duty.

Soon the meadow lark will chirp and sing.

The bumble-bee will bumble, The mule will do highland fling And the tumblebug will tumble. The calf will buck and jump for joy

Of simply being loose, The droll grasshoppers sit around And spit tobacco juice.

Frocks and Personality. The Englishwoman does not diffuse enough personality into her clothes. If she is tall and gaunt she chooses severe tailor-made costumes and looks like a clother press. If she is small she tilts on her enormous curled coiffure, a monster hat and sews a gigantic Elizabethan ruff into the neck of her blouse.—London Bystander.

Jest Boom 'Er.

Drop your hammer—do some rootin', Here, you discontented knocker,

Growing 'bout the country's ill, Chloroform yer dismal talker,

Take a course of liver pills,

Stop yer dang ki-o-te howlin',

Chaw some sand an' get some grit,

Don't sit in the dumpa a growlin',

Jump the roost and boost a bit.

Fall in while the band's a playin',

Ketch the step and march along,

'Stead o' pessimistic brayin'.

Jine the halleluiah song,

Do some rootin', grab a horn,

You cuss, and try to split

Every echo with your tootin',

Jump the roost and boost a bit.

Here's the 'dustrial 'dition comin',

Help to widen out her wing,

Drop a dollar in the hummin',

Make the sleepy echoes ring,

Don't you see, there's 'dying glory

Writ above, around about,

Pump your bosom full o' somethin',

Lift your hands and scream a shout.

See that every son o' mortal

Gets a copy, neat and prim,

Full o' good things for the mountains,

Chuck full up to the rim.

Shout a shout that'll make 'er hum.

For a hundred years or more to come,

Letcher county! How we love 'er

With her hills and valleys green,

Azores skies auck just above 'er,

Just beneath 'er, wealth unseen,

For these hills we roll and wrestle,

For her manhood writh and groan,

Therefore, brother, help the 'preacher.

That our land may get her own.

WANTED—A lot of new announcements, something that will liven up things.

WE BUY YOUR WOOL HIDES AND FURS Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Glycerin, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), etc., etc. We are Dealers, and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags. We'll pay wool bags free.

M. SABEL & SONS, Established in 1858, 229 E. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Only A Word. Fellow Citizens: For the first time in my life I am before the people of Letcher county as a candidate for assessor. I want you all to consider well my claims and make up your minds to vote for one who will serve honestly and faithfully your interests.

Very respectfully, WILL R. SPANGLER.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may find it difficult to get a patent. The cost of a patent is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents and Trade Marks, \$1.00. Send for it. Postage paid. Postage paid, without charge, to U. S. Patent Office.

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60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Commissioner's Sale.

Letcher Circuit Court—Equity.
John J. Cornett, Plaintiff, Pitff.,
against

Henry Cornett, &c., Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered at its April term, 1899, in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, at the court house door, in Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1899, at 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A tract of land situated on the Dry Fork of the North Fork of the Kentucky river, in Letcher county, Kentucky.

Beginning on a ridge line on the west side of Dry Fork, then below John B. Cornett's corner, on course N. 52 east 517 feet to the mouth of Little Dry Fork; thence S. 33 30 E. 32 feet to a site S. 32 08 E. 604 feet to a beech and gom on spur between Dry fork and Little Dry fork; S. 70 15 E. 119 ft. to a black oak; up spur S. 61 55 E. 358 ft to maple, sycamore, and chestnut oak; S. 14 15 152 ft stake; S. 31 10 E. 3 ft stake; S. 17 15 E. 169 ft. stake; S. 34 E. 121 ft white oak; S. 11 35 E. 206 ft. 5 hickory; S. 7 15 E. 113 ft chestnut oak and hickory on top of ridge between Sycamore and Dry fork at corner of land of Stephen Hall, and with his line along ridge; S. 84 15 E. 120 ft. 2 hickory; S. 75 30 E. 156 ft chestnut oak; N. 82 50 E. 229 ft. stake; S. 87 25 W. 141 ft. 2 hickory; S. 32 E. 131 ft to stake; S. 62 20 W. 231 ft to white oak; S. 69 30 W. 280 ft to hickory; S. 37 45 W. 162 ft stake; S. 48 15 W. 155 ft hickory; S. 67 20 W. 162 ft. 2 white oaks and dogwood, corner of Watson Caudill's 50 acre survey of April 8, 1887, corner to lands of Geo. Adams; leaving top of ridge going down the hill with side Adams' lines toward Dry fork; N. 31 30 W. 232 ft stake at fence; leaving lines of said survey and running with fence N. 32 35 E. 100 ft stake; N. 18 W. 131 ft to beech; N. 43 10 W. 99 ft to poplar; N. 33 50 W. 172 ft to white oak; N. 20 10 W. 162 ft stake; N. 21 W. 231 ft to black oak; N. 69 30 W. 162 ft stake; N. 26 W. 125 ft stake; N. 61 10 W. 119 ft to four beeches on bank of Dry fork; S. 61 10 W. 215 ft to beech and water oak; N. 66 20 W. 120 ft stake; N. 71 35 W. 160 ft dogwood; N. 75 15 W. 156 ft stake; S. 72 30 W. 140 ft beech; S. 65 05 W. 213 ft to black oak and hickory; N. 61 45 W. 145 ft service beginning corner of J. E. Cornett 200 acre survey, Feb. 24, 1882, continuing up point N. 48 40 W. 97 ft to hickory; N. 59 10 W. 406 ft to stake; S. 81 W. 96 ft to chestnut and sycamore; N. 68 50 W. 220 feet hickory; N. 73 05 W. 100 ft to chestnut oak; N. 75 05 W. 265 ft maple; N. 68 55 W. 309 ft chestnut; N. 30 15 W. 50 ft chestnut oak; N. 28 W. 182 ft. 2 black pines; N. 20 15 W. 143 ft to five chestnut; N. 5 15 E. 165 ft black pine; N. 10 W. 177 ft pine; N. 16 30 E. 113 ft. 2 pines; N. 2 30 W. 231 ft to black pine; N. 65 30 W. 405 ft 3 white oaks; N. 30 35 W. 260 ft stake; N. 20 35 W. 175 ft chestnut oak; N. 32 W. 241 ft stake; N. 25 15 W. 201 ft. 4 sourwood; N. 16 45 E. 222 ft stake 2 small black oaks; N. 85 45 E. 2300 ft to small birch on east bank of Steve's branch; down raid branch as it meanders S. 3 E. 573 ft stake; S. 4 30 W. 554 ft stake; N. 12 45 E. 722 ft stake; N. 30 30 E. 585 ft stake; leaving branch N. 69 E. 180 ft small oak on top of point; N. 50 30 E. 246 ft large pawpaw; S. 12 45 E. 132 ft stake; S. 23 E. 128 ft stake; N. 65 15 E. 193 ft beech; N. 66 20 E. 181 ft stake; N. 64 45 E. 132 ft. 2 hickory; N. 55 15 E. 254 ft stake; N. 79 15 E. 152 ft to the beginning. Containing about two hundred and twenty acres and being the same land deeded to Henry Cornett at all by John W. Hale, Master Commissioner, by deed dated January 27th, 1898, and recorded in deed book 34, page 617, Letcher county court clerk's office.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security will be required to execute bond payable to the commissioner having the force and effect of a replevin bond and bearing legal interest from date until paid, with a lien reserved upon the property until all the purchase price is paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

JOHN W. HALE,
Master Commissioner L. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

Letcher Circuit Court—Equity.
J. H. Frazier, Plaintiff,
against

Vina Holbrook, &c., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered at its April term, 1899, in the above styled cause, for the sum of \$947.80 and \$— cost of this nation, I shall proceed to offer for sale, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, at the court house door, in the town of Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1899, at 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A tract of land situated in Letcher county, Kentucky, on the Bottom Fork of the North Fork of the Kentucky river, and bounded as follows, viz:

Beginning at a chestnut on the end of the point, then up the point, as it meanders to a chestnut, black oak and dogwood; then westward down the point to sugar tree and black walnut, the beginning corner of a survey made in name of Randolph Holbrook; thence with the lines of same to chestnut oak on top of the hill; thence continuing with the lines of the same to a stone on the bank of the creek; thence with said creek as it meanders to the mouth of Webb's branch; thence up with same to the public road, and with the public road to the beginning.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of money as ordered to be made.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security will be required to execute bond payable to the commissioner having the force and effect of a replevin bond and bearing legal interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid, and a lien will be reserved upon the property until all the purchase price of said land is paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

JOHN W. HALE,
Master Com. L. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

Letcher Circuit Court—Equity.
Thomas Collins, Plaintiff,

against

W. B. Nekels, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered at its April term, 1899, in the above styled cause, for the sum of \$660.80 and \$— cost of service, I shall proceed to offer for sale, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, at the court house door, in the town of Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1899, 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A tract of land situated in Letcher county, Ky., on Colly creek, waters of the Rock House Fork of the North Fork

of Kentucky river, and bounded as follows, viz: one-half acre conveyed to the plaintiff by John W. Hale, Master Commissioner of the Letcher Circuit Court, in the action of Thomas Collins, defendant, before me, in dated April 2, 1900, and duly recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Letcher county court, in deed book "T," page 296, and is here referred to for a more specific boundary of said land.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security will be required to execute bond payable to the commissioner having the force and effect of a replevin bond and bearing legal interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid, with a lien reserved upon the property until all the purchase price is paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

JOHN W. HALE,
Master Commissioner L. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

Letcher Circuit Court—Equity.
Union Bank, Plaintiff,

against

Edmund Salyer and Bettina E. Salyer, Defendants.

By virtue and order of sale of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered at its April term, 1899, in the above styled cause, for the sum of \$22,62 and \$— cost of this nation, I shall proceed to offer for sale, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, at the court house door, in Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1899, at 12 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A tract of land situated in a mile above the town of Whitesburg, in Letcher county, Ky., and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stone at the southern corner of the lot in the Fitzpatrick bottom, one owned by Ira Flickle (now J. P. Lewis' property); thence a straight line in easterly to the Kentucky river; thence up said river to the mouth of the first drain, and up said drain to the new road; and with the said road to the northeast corner of said grant, and with the east line of same to the beginning.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security will be required to execute bond payable to the commissioner having the force and effect of a replevin bond and bearing legal interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date until paid, with a lien reserved upon the property until all the purchase price is paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

JOHN W. HALE,
Master Commissioner L. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

J. H. Frazier, Pitff., vs. R. O. Brashears, etc., Deft., and R. O. Brashears, plff., vs. J. H. Frazier, defendant.

By virtue of a judgement and order of sale of Letcher Circuit Court rendered at its Sept. term 1898 and also by virtue of another judgment of said court rendered at its Nov. term 1899 in above styled action I shall proceed to offer for sale to highest and best bidder at public auction at Courthouse door in Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, June 7, 1900, at 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months the following described property to-wit:

Said property lies in the town of Whitesburg, Ky., and is bounded on the north by Main Street, on west by Manerva Brashears' lot, on south by north fork of Kentucky river, on east by lots of J. P. Marrs and J. H. Frazier.

For the purchase price the purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved security having the force and effect of a judgment and a lien will be reserved on the property until all the purchase price is paid and bearing legal interest from date until paid. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. This May 10, 1900.

J. W. Hale,
C. L. C. C.

NOTICE

Persons desiring to become policy holders in either The General Casualty Company or The Fraternal Union, will do well to

consult me or write me at Tillie, Kentucky. I write policies in either Pike, Knott or Letcher Counties.

Very respectfully,

Tillie, Ky. B. F. COLLINS.

For Sale, Quick!

All kinds of Garden, Vegetable and Flower Seeds of the very best kinds, fresh from the finest seed farm in the country. While they last they go at almost half price. Call and see stock at the Eagle's nest.

You do need a good Sewing Machine, a Marlin Rifle or an Eastman Kodak? Call at this office and get surprised at how cheap you can get either of them.

Do you need letter-heads, envelopes or anything else in that line? Then place your order with us. We have just received a full supply of all grades of the best material, and shall be glad to serve you. Best grade of linen letter-heads and envelopes always on hand.

Commissioner's Sale.

Letcher Circuit Court—Equity.

Thomas Collins, Plaintiff,

against

W. B. Nekels, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of the Letcher Circuit Court, rendered at its April term, 1899, in the above styled cause, for the sum of \$660.80 and \$— cost of service, I shall proceed to offer for sale, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, at the court house door, in the town of Whitesburg, Ky., on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1899, 1 o'clock or thereabout, on a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A tract of land situated in Letcher county, Ky., on Colly creek, waters of the Rock House Fork of the North Fork



PROFESSIONS.

Dr. G. M. PEAVLER
Treats Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT
BRISTOL, TENN.
Will be at Appalachia the 3rd Friday
in Each Month.

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Physician & Surgeon
DEMOCRAT, KY.
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Will practice in the courts of
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DAVID HAYS
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WHITESBURG, KY.

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Physician and Surgeon
WHITESBURG, KENTUCKY
Office Over Drugstore

WANTED—Trustworthy men or women in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House, \$18 weekly position permanent; no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address, Clarke Co., Wholesale Co., 108 Park Ave., N. Y.

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We ship best quality Field and Garden Seeds direct to farmers at lowest wholesale prices.

We sell Clover, Grasses, Seed Oats, Steel Corn, Cane Seed, Millet, Cow Peas, Soja beans, Peanuts, Seed potatoes, Cabbage plants, potato and tomato plants, onions, garden beans, garden peas, all kinds garden, field and flower seeds, Land Plaster and Fertilizers.

Write us for prices and samples.

State what you want.

Nashville Seed Co.

215 Second Ave., North,
Nashville, Tenn.

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Shuttle Sewing Machine

In the boat for general use because it is the most rapid and seedless machine ever made.

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